Alexander William

Piano Collection

My Yukon rose

My Yukon Rose

Song

Words By
Harry D. Kerr

Music By
William D. Alexander

C. C. CHURCH AND COMPANY, HARTFORD, CONN., U. S. A.
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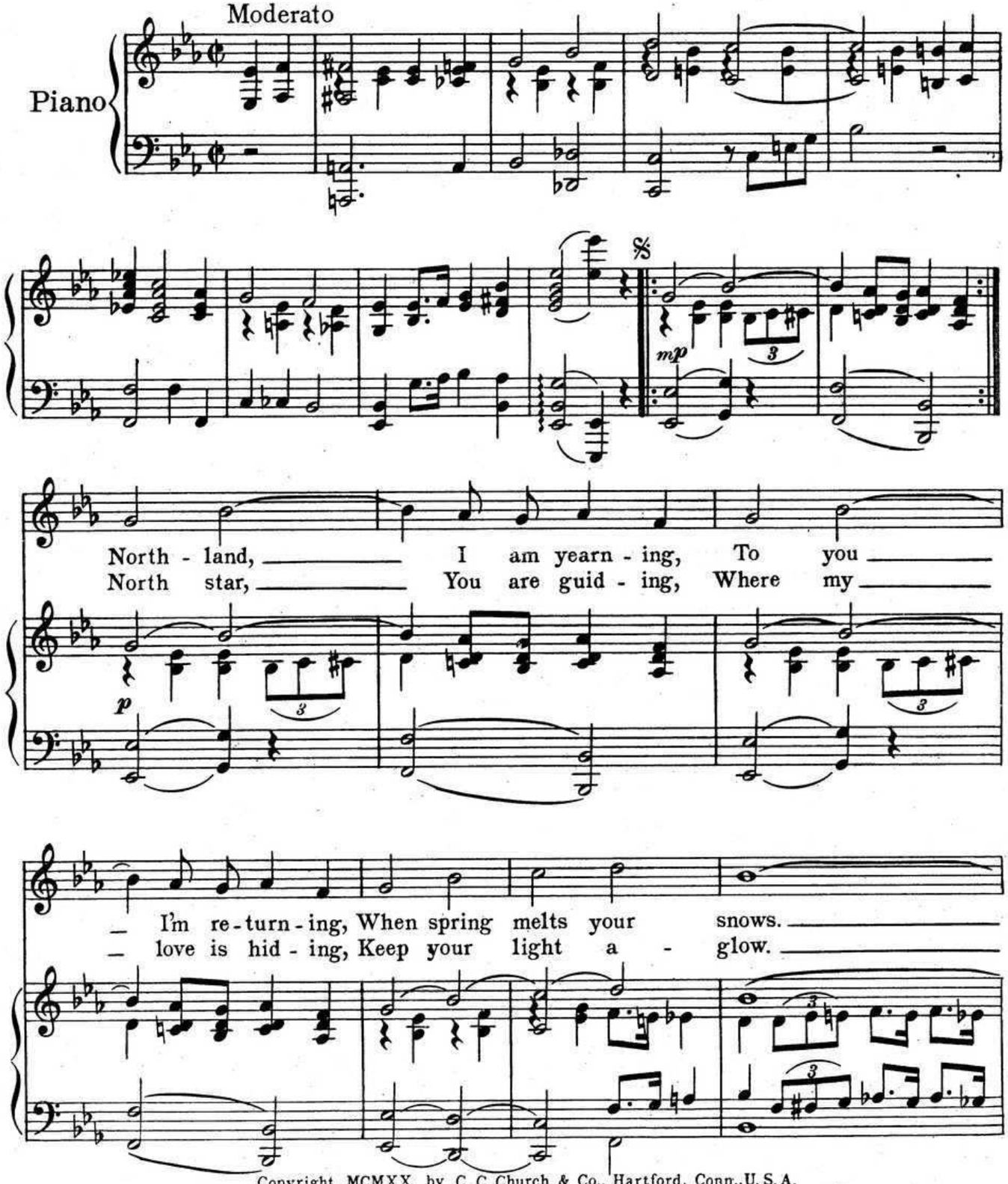
MY YUKON ROSE

Lyric by
HARRY D. KERR

Music by
WILLIAM ALEXANDER

Moderato
Piano
North - land, I am yearn - ing, To you
North star, You are guid - ing, Where my
I'm re - turn - ing, When spring melts your snows.
love is hid - ing, Keep your light a - glow.

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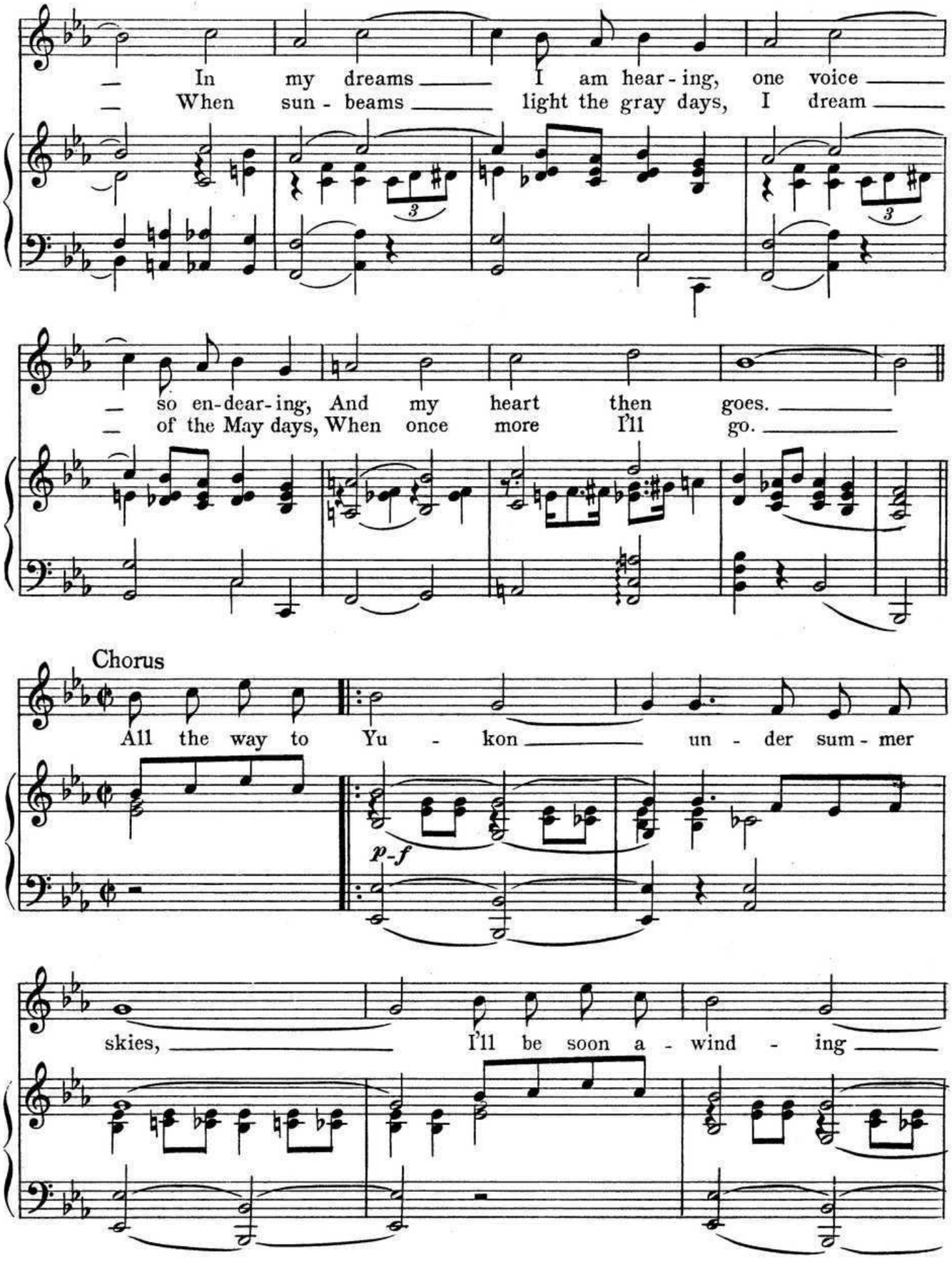
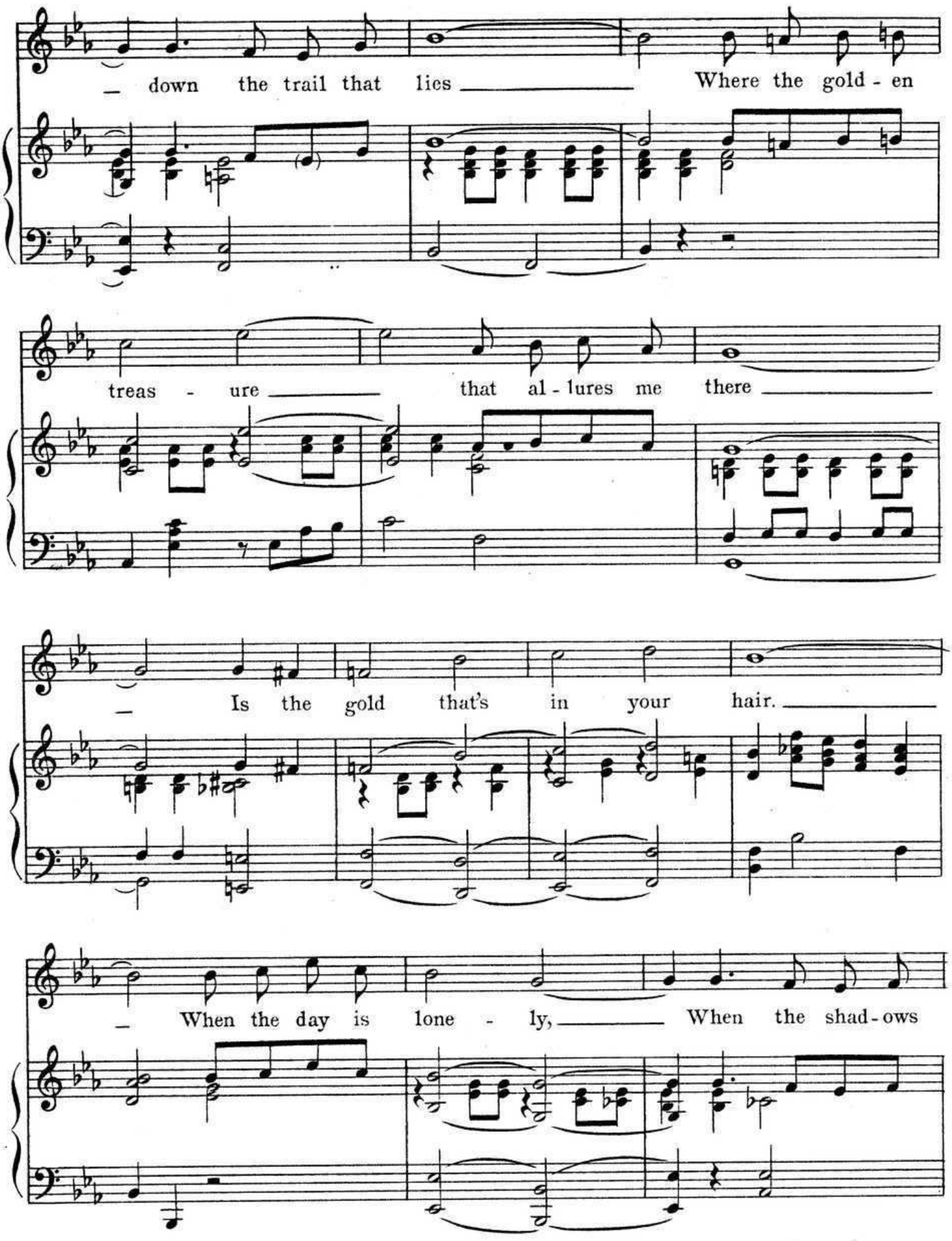

In my dreams I am hear - ing, one voice
When sun - beams light the gray days, I dream
so en-dear-ing, And my heart then goes.
of the May days, When once more I'll go.
Chorus
All the way to Yu - kon un - der sum - mer
p-f
skies, I'll be soon a - wind - ing

down the trail that lies Where the gold - en
treas - ure that al - lures me there
Is the gold that's in your hair.
When the day is lone - ly, When the shad - ows

close I can hear you call - ing And my love

knows That the long wind - ing trail is

lead - ing, To the heart of my Yu - kon

1 rose. All the way to 2 rose. D.S. D.S.

K FOR THE
R-ROLL OF THIS
K FOR THE
GRAPH RECORD
OF THIS

M1
D48
ba252
no 46

ASK FOR ALL OF THESE NUMBERS WHERE YOU BOUGHT THIS

Dear Heart

Words by JEAN LEFAVRE
Music by W. C. POLLA & WILLARD GOLDSMITH

Dear heart, are you true to me, My heart yearns for
on - ly thee, My Soul k own no sun - shine,

My Castles In The Air Are Tumbling Down

Words by ARTHUR J. LAMB
Music by W. C. POLLA

My cas - tles in the air are tum - bling tum - bling down. And thats be-cause you said you
can no lon-ger care, My cas - tles in the air are tum - bling down. They were filled with

BUDDY

Words by JEAN LEFAVRE
Music by W. C. POLLA

Bud - dy, I want you Bud - dy, my heart's lone - ly too,
Bud - dy my pal, I miss you. There is noth - ing I would - n't

Yo - San

Words by JEAN LEFAVRE
Music by W. C. POLLA

My gei - sha Yo - - San, From Ja - pan, I am so lone - ly,
— I love you on - ly, Come dear we'll sail a - - way from here No more to

Why Do They Call Mama Poor Butterfly

Words by LOUIS SEIFERT
Music by W. C. POLLA

Dad - dy dear please tell me why, they call ma - ma Poor But - ter - fly? She has no
wings, and dun - ter - flies are paint-ed things with naught-y eyes. She's so sad since yours

My Garden Of Love

Words by ELLA M. SMITH
Music by W. C. POLLA

a tempo
In my gar-den of love grew a flow'r, a blos-som so wond'rous and fair, I
cherished it ev - 'ry hour, And gave it ten-der - est care, But in - to my

I'll Be Glad To Get Back

Words by MARTIN SWAUGER and R. A. WILSON
Music by W. C. POLLA

I'll be glad to get back to the lit - tle home town And the moth - er wait - ing pa-tient - ly
Back to the street where my sweet Mar - guer - ite Night - ly

I Want A Dixie Sweetheart

Words by JACK GARTLAND
Music by W. C. POLLA

p-f
I want a Dix - ie sweet - heart, With eyes so true and
blue; She must be a mer - ry root - er. For old Yan-kee

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